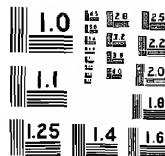


START OF REEL

RECORDAK DIVISION



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART
NATIONAL BUREAU OF STANDARDS - 1963

20

THE WAR AND CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

William Booth, Founder.

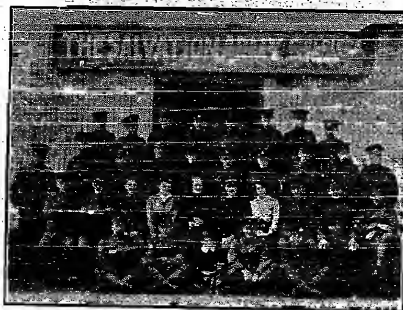
Canada East Headquarters:
James and Albert Streets, Toronto.

34th Year. No. 1. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 30, 1916 W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



H.R.H. The Duchess & H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught
Who Have Won The Affections of All Classes of Canadians

BAND NOTES



A Group of Salvationists at Witley Camp, England

of the lung power of the baritone or bass. The difference in the force used by the contralto and soprano is very marked, and the contralto who sings in very deep tones uses at least ten times the force of the soprano. The explanation is so simple that it

is surprising that it was not thought of long ago. It has long been known that the tenor or soprano brings the vocal chords together and keeps the edges vibrating only by the emission of air. The bass or contralto leaves the space between the chords wider

Open, and has to vibrate much more of the membranes.

Flat singing is more often than not caused either by slovenly, breathless, or inattention. Restrain the voices, keep the shoulders down, fill the lungs at convenient places, and make the singing attractive—then much of the flatness will disappear. This reads a very easy matter, but it is not so easy in practice as it seems, for the singers won't attend very often. They should keep their ears open for the sound of the instrument used to accompany them, and strike their notes from that.

Don't have soft singing if it means that the Brigade gets flat. Better have intonation and singing in tune, than softer sounds and that horrible flatness that so frequently comes with it. Piano singing does not mean slower singing; that idea still prevails in many quarters. If you slacken speed, that invites flatness sometimes. Study the words and give out the true meaning of the line or sentence, not the meaning of a single word, chosen here or there at random.

AT WITLEY CAMP

Letter from a Canadian Bandsman

I thought I would like to write to the Canadian "War Cry" about some of our Canadian Salvation Army Soldiers in the 127th, 128th, 129th, 130th, and 131st Battalions in camp here. Last week we had our photo taken outside of The Army Huts at Witley Camp.

On Sunday we had five times. God came near and blessed our souls. The boys are attending the meetings well. There were ninety-two on Sunday night, and on Monday we started a band of twelve players. We rejoiced over nine souls. God is helping in the camp, and you can depend on us doing our best to keep the old flag flying high. We are away from home and loved ones. We are praying for you in Canada, and we feel sure you are all praying for us—Bandsman A. J. Dye, 128th Battalion (late of Moose Jaw, Sask.).

WANTED

A Concertina (Jellies or Army make preferred). A flat must be in good condition. Send particulars, with lowest cash price, to Captain H. Elbery, 11 Walnut Street North, Hamilton, Ont.

STEPPING IN FATHER AND MOTHER'S TRACKS

"Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it."—Proverbs 22:6.

"Our family spent a part of last summer in the Rocky Mountains, and I was a very narrow path in the path. Above was a high mountain with almost perpendicular cliffs, below a deep and dangerous canyon, besides, the path was covered with loose and slippery stones. To ensure greater safety in passing over this point of danger, we joined hands. I took hold of my little daughter's hand, she in turn took hold of her brother's hand, and so on, and so on. Thus in chain fashion we started over the slippery path. When we were about half-way across my little daughter exclaimed very earnestly: 'Papa, be careful where you step! I am walking in your tracks!'"

The Praying League

suppense sacrifice may be conscious of Divine Grace.

10. Pray especially for the mothers in the world.

11. Pray for Divine wisdom to be granted The Salvation Army. The General, and all Salvation Army Leaders in planning the winter's work.

Bible Study: An Acceptable Prayer in Sincerity.

MONDAY—Deut. 4:29; 2 Chron. 7:14; Psalm 17:1-2.

TUESDAY—Jer. 29:13; Hab. 7:14; Mark 12:40.

WEDNESDAY—John 4:23. Prayer in Righteousness.

THURSDAY—Job 8:5-6; Psalm 43:1-3.

FRIDAY—Proverbs 15:29; Psalm 58:10.

SATURDAY—John 13:31; Acts 29:14; 10:31.

THE BOOKS MOTHERS WRITE "Ye are manifestly . . . the epistle of Christ ministered by us, not written with ink, but with the Spirit of the living God, not in tables of stone, but in the fleshy tables of the heart."—2 Corinthians 3:3.

As you do any literary work? asked a neighbour of a mother. "Yes," she replied, "I am writing two books." "What are their titles?" "My business is to write upon the minds and hearts of my children the lessons that they will never forget!" And this testing time comes to many a father and mother. No pleasure-seeking or money-making should hinder us from writing the truth upon the souls of our children. The testing time comes to many a father and mother. "Shall I turn my child over to another, or shall I sacrifice my pleasure or even my business for his training?"

HEROIC SCOUT LEADER

Vancouver Scout Leader, Soldiers in Khaki and Friends Render Valiant Service.

On Labour Day, Sept. 4th, the Vancouver No. 10 Corps Scouts and friends went to Cypress Park by way of P. G. and C. Railway for their annual picnic. Sixty enjoyed lunch together.

Shortly afterward came by an autoist who stated that there had been a wreck on the railway line a couple of miles from there. Some started to walk the two miles. Others went swimming. Scout Leader Collier, Scout Leader Forbes, and Bandsman Roy Walker (of Winnipeg) were noticed entering for a swim. Quite a number of girls were enjoying themselves swimming and paddling. Scout Leader Collier and Bandsman Walker came out after the swim, and methods originally created for other purposes for the benefit, blessing, and helping of mankind, has also been successful in a remarkable degree of being able, through its several camps organized

Songster May Collier had taken a cramp, and, thinking she was not out past her depth, went to stand, but sank to a great depth. We learned she had got into the creek bed. As she came up for the first time she called to Guard Dolly Clarke, who was swimming at a little distance from her, for help. Dolly got to her, but was unable to keep May up, though she tried hard to manage until Mr. Forbes, who was getting nearer and nearer, would get there. May went down the second time, and Dolly had to struggle to not be taken down too.

Mrs. Baren (Dolly's sister), who was near and came to help, got down. As Mr. Forbes swam up to them, Mrs. Baren came up. He grabbed her, and she bravely put forth every effort to help herself, and said: "I am right now! May is down there." He turned his head to see May just going down for the third time, a little distance from them. He managed to grasp her and got started in nicely swimming with one arm and bringing May in with the other when Songster Florence LaBute (May's chum), who came to the surface just beside him, and grabbed the arm he was swimming with. All three quickly went below the surface.

After coming to the surface, they struggled hard to swim, and rejected on seeing Roy Walker, who was only a few yards away. As soon as Brother Forbes was able, he informed Roy that Sister Wilson was under the water, who quickly went to her rescue.

A large crowd had gathered—amongst the number was a soldier in khaki, who rendered First Aid. The C. E. Society of the Presbyterian Church had a tent near, and allowed the comrades to rest there until Adjutant Baynes started a motor car from the city, which took them to the hospital for the night. There was quietude and grand coffee made; dry clothes found, and soon the sufferers were made comfortable. The League of Mercy Service Men was hurt about the face, and Mrs. Allan and Mr. Cassell also received minor bruises.

All are doing well and are full of gratitude to God for His goodness, and the kind friends who assisted in the hour of need.

In connection with the extension of Hospital Work in South Africa, the Salvationist Nurses who were transferred from England.

The Life-Saving Scout Camps Of The London Division

At the mention of the word "Camp," one's mind instinctively turns to the great military camps in operation at the present time, brought about by the unprecedented conditions occasioned by the terrible war in existence at this time, and which for the objects they have been created have beyond doubt, wrought a vast difference in the physical condition of the brave men who comprise our various armies at the present time, and through which they gain knowledge first-hand for the arduous duties demanded of them after leaving camp for the various battle-fronts in Europe.

The Salvation Army, with its enviable and well-known reputation of utilizing means and methods originally created for other purposes for the benefit, blessing, and helping of mankind, has also been successful in a remarkable degree of being able, through its several camps organized



St. Thomas and London Life-Saving Scouts at Port Stanley Camp

for the Life-Saving Scouts and Life-Saving Guards, of materially helping and developing not only the physical and moral side of their character, but has, in addition, attended to the spiritual needs of those boys and girls camped under our care.

The writer, having read in "The War Cry" with much interest and satisfaction of the several accounts of the Camps held for the Scouts and Guards in different parts of the Dominion (particularly the one at Jackson's Point), thought that the numerous readers of "The War Cry" would like to be made cognizant of the efforts put forth by the Divisional Commander (Brigadier Ravling), the Chancellor (Staff-Captain White), and Officers of the London Division, on behalf of the Life-Saving Scout Movement in Western Ontario.

The preliminary arrangements called for three large sectional camps, but owing to lack of assistance from the fact of so many Scout Leaders and Assistant Leaders existing, the original plans had to be considerably curtailed, and it was finally arranged for three separate Camps to be held, one at Port Stanley, another at Point Frank, and a third at Ethel (twelve miles from Listowel); and it is gratifying to know that the Scout Camp has triumphantly been pronounced a decided success by the respective Corps Officers, the Scout Leaders, and the boys themselves.

The Port Stanley Camp, under the capable supervision and direction of Captain Snowden of St. Thomas, the boys and pleasure which were participated in by the Scouts of St.

Erie, and the exercise and recreation, enjoyed by the boys at Port Stanley, had brought health and happiness to them, and we believe a determination to make themselves more efficient as days come and go.

The Thurlford Scouts decided to hold their Camp at Point Frank, a grove adjacent to the waters of Lake Huron. This Camp was under the direction of Lieutenant Wickett and Scout Leader Howe, and was a decided success. The site chosen was ideal, the arrangements excellent, and everybody satisfied.

Nothing was spared to add to the boys' happiness, and recognizing the fact that the Scout Leader had to miss a week's work so that the Camp might be carried through, our very best thanks are due to him for his untiring efforts on the boys' behalf.

A similar routine was operated in the case of the other camps, and when spoken to, the Scout Leader was most enthusiastic as to the results of the Camp, stating that the boys had thoroughly enjoyed themselves, and had benefited in every way. Not only did they spend a pleasant holiday under canvas, but



St. Thomas and London Life-Saving Scouts at Port Stanley Camp

they profited physically, mentally, and morally as a result of the camp, and, consequently, the boys are not only better equipped for the future, but are also more sympathetic to the Scout Movement, this fact being very gratifying to all concerned. They, with us, are equally anxious for a Camp next year.

Several gentlemen of Thurlford placed their automobiles at our disposal for the conveyance of the boys, and from Thurlford some twenty miles. This we recognized as great kindness, and the hearty sympathy is evidenced in our own amongst and for the boys.

Last, but by no means least, the Camp pitched at Ethel, some fourteen miles from Listowel, Ontario, was a great success. The Scout Officer, and Scout Leader White of the Listowel Corps.

This Camp was situated on the banks of the Maitland River, the way of fishing and swimming, which was heartily enjoyed. The Camp was in operation for two weeks, during which time a profitable time was spent.

Scout Leader Wombell is particularly fitted for the position he occupies, having seen considerable military service, and gaining much experience as a result of the same, which he is able to utilize with great effect on behalf of the boys.

served with the late Lord Kitchener and Lord Roberts, also General, and wears a medal with the

(Continued on Page 10)

The Saskatoon Band was at the front of the battle all day on Sunday at the Corps. On their rested the responsibility of the meetings, and each one did their part faithfully. It was the last Sunday when a spiritual warriors, Bandsman Donnelly and Smith, one from the bass section and the other from the cornets; but we had the pleasure of welcoming Brother Richardson from Peterboro and Brother Merritt, of Winnipeg, I, to fill the gap. God's Presence was felt in the early morning when a spiritual meeting for Bandsmen was conducted by the Adjutant, and right on throughout the day God blessed the efforts put forth. Bandsman Donnelly gave a good Holiness talk in the morning. In the afternoon Bandsman Macrae led the testimony meeting, and Sergeant-Major Clark read the lesson. In the open air at night a crowd of people had gathered at the stand, and were waiting for us to begin, and then they eagerly drank in the message given in music, testimony, and song. Inside Bandsman Moon opened the meeting; Bandsman Donnelly and Macrae spoke; Bandsman McNeil (Band Secretary) soloed and Bandsman Canning read the lesson. Nobody stirred, but with rapt attention, they listened to the straight truths. After a short prayer meeting the day's fighting was brought to a close; but we believe we shall see good results therefrom.—C. C.

The photograph reproduced on this page is that of Brother and Sister Robbins and their family. Brother Robbins is Junior at Territorial Headquarters, and he and his wife have been Salvationists for thirty-three years. At one time he was Sergeant-Major of the Northampton 1. Corps, England. They have been in Canada for the last five years, and are all Soldiers of the Dovercourt Corps, Toronto. The three boys are Salvation Army Bandsmen for thirty-two girls are in the Dovercourt Songster Brigade and also are Life-Saving Guards. As will be seen by a glance at the photo, all the boys are now in khaki. John and Albert are in the 13rd Battalion and Mark in the 95th Battalion. Albert is at present in France, the other two being in training camps in England. All the eligible members of this Salvationist family are thus "doing their bit" for King and country, and the whole family are also holding up the good old Army Flag.

A well-known professor has proved by actual and very delicate measurements that a tenor uses only one-seventh to one-sixteenth

Daily Prayer Topics

Pray for "our boys" with the boys in training and at the front.

Pray that the thoughtless and self may give serious consideration to present condition, and turn the Lord to prayer.

Pray for a great spiritual turn to our Christ and Saviour by people everywhere.

Pray for Chaplains, all spiritual leaders, doctors, nurses, Red Cross workers, and all who minister to the material, bodily, and spiritual needs of our soldiers.

Pray for the Army Bandsmen to be a real influence for God and among our khaki men.

Pray for mothers, wives, and sons, who have given their best to our King and Empire.

Pray for the bereaved and dying soldiers.

Pray for the progress of The Salvation Army in Canada and all the lands.

9. Pray that those who make the

How The Navy Carries The Army

THE SYSTEM OF TRANSPORT FOR MUNITIONS AND MEN

NO soldier of ours goes anywhere," said Lord Fisher in a memorable speech, "except a sailor carries him on his back." Here is a fact of enormous importance, and one too apt to be taken for granted, like the sunlight or the air of our island home. Consider all the theatres of this world-war, all the transport and "watch-dog" squadrons, from the Bosphorus to Salonica, and from Dover to the Dardanelles.

Of what use is it to raise an army of five million men unless we can keep open roads for the troops? Into which we load them for conveyance to the various strategic fields? And surely the troops are the most helpless of creatures, well as the richest prize for the enemy. And, again, of what use is it to turn the whole British Empire into an arsenal, roaring with molten metal and explosives, unless we can ensure safe passage for all our guns and shells, our rifles and Maxim's, barbed wire and aircraft, trenching tools and all the endless paraphernalia of modern war?

Moreover, millions of soldiers must be fed and clothed, according to season, climate, and campaign. The mind shrinks from contemplation of figures which convey an idea of what all this means—meat and flour and bacon, tea and coffee and sugar, greasycoats, tunics, and transport by the million, stores by the hundred thousand tons, with interminable fleets going back and forth as fast as trains from the city station. Then there are the wounded brought home. Floating mines, my submarines are no relic of the imperial ship, as the Bohemia showed; the too, and the big Asturias, snow-white bull, green band, and the Red Crosses did not prove from a disastrous attack off

is, in fact, the common Britain's might and the all her Allies. Our navy is work by transporting the men of our original Expeditionary Force, with all its guns, stores, and ammunition. This carrier-and-conveyer, far from decreasing when the war broke out, has been ever-increasing magnificence, when Mediterranean operations opened, and the fleet operated

ated with amazing skill in the famous Anzio invasion of those shell-swept beaches of Gallipoli.

And so, in its own way, with our large army based upon Salonica. It carried thousands of miles through seas swarming with enemy hostility. So also with armies in Egypt, in Mesopotamia, in East and West Africa, to say nothing of garrisons here and garrisons there, from Aden in Arabia to the Cape in Kildare. Then the huge forces of Canada, Australia, and New Zealand had to be transported from the ends of the earth, and, of course, fed and maintained with the rest once they were installed in the scene of action.

It was our navy carried the 19th Corps of France, and her Moorish Division besides, in the long-ago days of mobilization. To do this alone we owe the dramatic appearance of Canadians and Indians on the Somme, Maoris and Australians under the Pyramids of Egypt. We conveyed turbaned troops across the Mediterranean from Algeria, Tunisia, and Morocco; we carried Gurkhas over the Indian Ocean and thence through the Red Sea, the Suez Canal, and the Mediterranean to their point of entry, which was Marseilles.

Now compare this free and stupendous traffic in soldiers with the helplessness of the Central Empires and Turkey. Germany has made no effort to land an expeditionary force on the Russian coast, which is so obviously vital to the serious disappearance in mid-Baltic of six laden transports on a certain April day.

For this carrying of armies implies complete mastery of all the seas, such as no power possesses—or ever has possessed—save Britain alone. It calls for more than ships of war; it implies real maritime genius and the cumulative traditions of the age. We are in the midst of the mightiest conflict that ever convulsed the world—that "shakes the foundations of the earth," is the Prime Minister's own expression. Yet we move millions of men across any and every sea.

The moment a soldier of ours steps aboard a transport, he realizes it is the navy that carries him. In this matter of carrying, the duties of army and navy converge, and the services meet on a common footing, as I shall show. A fully mobilized

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Private Lawson, Killed in Action

News has been received that Private Norman Lawson, a soldier of the Light Infantry, has been killed in action. He was twenty-two



Private Lawson.

years of age, and when he was turned down twice when he attempted to join in Toronto, he went to England at his own expense and enlisted in the 14th Gloucesters at Bristol. Private Lawson was unmarried and was born and brought up in Toronto. He was a painter by trade. He left Toronto a year ago last birthday of July.

Writing to his father, Rev. Frank Fairfax says: "You will be hearing news, no doubt, by the time this reaches you, of the death of your son, Private N. T. Lawson, who was killed in action on the 23rd of August. He has been receiving from me a most pleasant letter, and he was a wonderful effect on his comrades in the way of steadying them in dangerous places. His platoon sergeant, who appealed in a most pleasant manner, and remarked also on your son's religious spirit."

"Both officer and sergeant led keenly the loss of so good a soldier. As his chaplain I can also testify that he lived a good life among us. He often attended my services and was a very fervent worshipper. I believe he was a real good Christian. Please accept my sincere sympathy with you in your loss."

Brother M. Smith, Belleville

Brother Malcolm Smith, after about thirty years of faithful service, received a sudden promotion to the rank of major. Although seventy-two years of age, he had attended to his duties about his lively state until the morning of his death, when, feeding a little weary, he told his wife he would rest awhile and then drive her to market. On going to his room shortly after he found he had passed peacefully away.

He was converted in the early days of The Army's Work in Ontario, and always maintained a good example and left behind an influence that will live. His home was ever open to Army Officers and his team had passed peacefully away.

He was buried with Salvation Army honors, and at the procession passed along Front Street, the crowds that lined the sidewalks showed with what respect he was held by the people of Belleville. An impressive memorial service was held on Sunday night in the Citadel. May God comfort and bless the bereaved.

The latest returns from the United States show that last year no fewer than \$2,236 persons sought Salvation at the Penitentiary in Army meetings.

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

MODERN FASHIONS

AVIGOROUS protest has been uttered by an Italian bishop concerning modern women's attire. He says:

"In times of war the matrons of ancient Rome used to dress in mourning. Our women, on the contrary, go about dressed like tight-rope dancers, short skirts, high-heeled boots, transparent stockings, bare heads, and arms, legs, and painted, absurd coiffures and hats of shapes as varied and fantastic as the caprices brewing in the silly heads that wear them."

This calls to mind the fact that the Prophet Isaiah was commanded by God to rebuke the pride of the women of his days. In the third chapter of his book is found a very detailed description of the fashions of the day. The spirit of the world has not altered during the centuries, since the prophet's lament, nor has the mind of the Lord, we might add, concerning the judgments that shall overtake fashion's votaries.

FOUND IN TURKEY

JUST over twelve months ago, as an expression of The General's desire to ease some of the various forms of distressing anxiety, consequent upon the war, which were torturing the people, what is called the "Strangers' Bureau" was opened at International Headquarters.

Its mission will be understood when we say that during the year which has elapsed many thousands of appeals for aid in tracing missing relatives concerned in the great conflict have been received from rich and poor and without expense to the applicants the resources of The Army have been placed at their disposal.

It was an anxious mother, whose daughter was, at the outbreak of war, a nurse in Constantinople, who appealed in a most pleasant manner that The Army would endeavor to get a message from her child. After a great deal of difficulty our comrades were successful in discovering the daughter's whereabouts, and in getting a cheerful and reassuring message from her to her aged mother. The relatives of another young lady, who is filling a very responsible position somewhere in Syria, were full of anxiety for her safety. Through our people in one of the neutral countries communications were once more established with her.

MARVELLOUS SURGERY

AMONG the many marvellous feats of delicate and skilful surgery achieved in the modern war hospitals, some of the most striking, and as the rarest, have been those in which the operator relieved the head itself of the presence of an intruding body, such as a bullet or a bit of shell (says the "Literary Digest").

Two such are recorded to the credit of a French surgeon. Similar cases are reported both from England and Germany.

BUSINESS FIGHTS BOOZE

THE most ardent temperance enthusiast does not show more greater hostility to the use of alcohol than America's captains of industry at the present moment (says a writer in Harper's Magazine).

Take, for a single illustration, our greatest industry, the steel trade. It was before me a mass of letters from nearly one hundred and fifty manufacturers of iron and steel. They included the greatest concerns in the country; many of the con-



Bringing in the Wounded After an Action

A party of R.A.M.C. men bringing in the wounded from No. 10 Man's Lane after an action on the Western front—Hauling the men over the broken ground so as not to draw enemy fire.

REMARKABLE AIR VOYAGE

ONE of the most remarkable aerial flights is reported from Baltimore. Captain Thomas MacAuley succeeded in piloting safely a fifteen-ton hydro-aeroplane in a journey from Newport News to Baltimore. The machine carried five persons.

It started in eight minutes of eight o'clock in the morning, and the machine landed in the Patuxent River, below Fort Mifflin, at five minutes of eleven o'clock. It had covered 128 miles without a stop.

After replenishing the gasoline, Captain MacAuley started back, making the return trip in about the same time. The craft was called upon to pass through what Captain MacAuley called a "young cyclone" of treacherous air currents, but went through unharmed.

"At times we were brought almost to a standstill," said Captain MacAuley. "For fifteen minutes we had this wind to contend with, and our progress was as slow as a snail. Suddenly we struck a free lane and shot forward at a one-hundred-miles-an-hour rate of speed."

STAMPING OUT CATERPIL-LARS

THE Citizens' Association of Huntington, L.I., offered \$30 in prizes to the Boy Scouts of the locality for destroying caterpillars and Public School pupils have also been induced to join the campaign. The prize money has been divided into eight parts—one for prizes for the patrols gathering the most nests, and the other four as prizes for individual efforts. Over two hundred boys are enrolled in the service.

This locality of Long Island has been threatened with the destruction of its shrubbery and many of its trees, owing to the workings of the caterpillars, but it is believed that the enterprising young people will stamp them out.

A CHANGED OPINION

SOME of the latest returned soldiers stopped a Salvationist on Lambton Quay, New Zealand, with

"Here, old chap, shake! We had no room for you lokes before this war; but, my word, we have now, and we want you." (Adjutant Green's work was described as eulogical.)

"Yes," added another; "I always thought you were a lousy lot, but did my best to rotten-egg you in the old days; but," he said, "The Army, the finest thing under the sun, for us fellows," and the hearers' hearts were almost continuous in their roll of floral offerings.

SICKLY SENTIMENT

ACCORDING to a press report, a local woman gave an elaborate funeral for her pet cat. The body was embalmed in an oak coffin, silk-lined, and placed in the family plot in the cemetery, with appropriate floral offerings.

"This is surely a glaring case of sentiment gone wrong. Some day, I could woman gave an elaborate funeral for her pet cat. The body was embalmed in an oak coffin, silk-lined, and placed in the family plot in the cemetery, with appropriate floral offerings."

AMNESTY FOR EXILES

It is stated by the Press Association that there is excellent reason to believe that a well-considered scheme of amnesty to political offenders at present under sentence of exile to Northern and Asiatic Russia, will be shortly promulgated under the orders of the Emperor.

Acting under the extensive power granted by His Majesty, the Minister of the Interior has already sent his way to liberate a hundred and twenty political exiles sent since 1901 by Administrative Order to such distant parts of the Empire.

As distinct from these there are other political exiles and prisoners who have been tried and condemned by the courts. Such are liberated only by the express order of the Sovereign. But it is indicative of a new spirit in the Russian Government that the Minister of Justice, under whose jurisdiction these cases came, is preparing a scheme of pardon, as large and as reasonable bounds allow, for the gracions and merited consideration of His Majesty.

Life-belt Drill on a Troopship in the Danger Zone

MIDDY McINTYRE

Soldier, Sailor, and New-Chum Bullocky

By MILK AND HONEY.

CHAPTER V.

UNW AND IN DISGRACE—TOM DESERTS THE SHIP

WHEN the ship arrived in London at the conclusion of this second trip Tom's mother came to see her lad again, and asked to know how he was getting on spiritually. She averred that she had been reading his Bible too much, and was beginning, then, to lose effect of his home influences, becoming pretty rough-looking but had instead at good—visiting saloons, music halls, and going into company. Not that he was only wicked—he did not drink and he came to Australia, but he used to be good—good, sometimes—get a calm in home-sickness, then would behave himself by law for a day or two; but he was nearly always fighting, and was often the ring-leader in any mischief that was on.

We landed up for Adelaide, the Australia, said Tom, "with a crew which included a lot of iron for the railway, three just from there. This railway was to Port Adelaide, to Gawler, and to Adelaide, to town. It was necessary to transport all the rails, stock, etc., from the Old country. The ship's cargo included a number of iron girders for the bridge, besides three locomotives, and a lot of other things. It was necessary to be put together at Adelaide on arrival. In fact, the ship was lumbered up with iron rails and explosives.

At Adelaide found two other ships in the harbor. They had taken the berth of one of the ships in the London dock, and had been acquainted with the officers and crew there. When they entered the harbor, they found the ship was just about to depart. They waited thirty days after her, when they passed her, when she was out of the harbor, and sang out that his ship was going in catch her. The matter of fact, the ship was out of the harbor, and was going in catch her. The matter of fact, the ship was out of the harbor, and was going in catch her.

The captain and steward of the ship as soon as they were dropped, in get fresh, and to see the agents, to see the ship was going in catch her. The matter of fact, the ship was out of the harbor, and was going in catch her.

the windlass and Tom was working on the other. He had the chain hoist in his hand, and just as the mate was running over to hit him again Tom let fly with the chain hook, which buried itself in the mate's shoulder, but the wound was not very bad.

Tom went on with his work. The captain was not aboard at the time, but the second mate told the chief mate, who reported the occurrence to the captain when that gentleman came aboard.

He called Tom up to account for his action, and tried to frighten him, declaring that the man would have a very bad shoulder, and perhaps have to give him in charge, and all that sort of thing. The man, who assaulted Tom was drunk at the time.

Tom says, "I certainly did not like the drink then, although I became fond of it afterwards, but I still kept on with it for the sake of being like the older men. That was where the mistake came in—it was all through my being drunk at that time that I got into that bit of squabble. However, the captain found that our officers had been treating their friends on the other vessel."

Not the First Time

Our hero went on to explain that this was not the first occasion on which he had been intoxicated. When much younger—before he went to sea—he was once set to pump rum for his uncle, who kept a



"Tom buried the hook in the mate's neck"

grocer's shop. He had to stand on top of the rum pump, and pump the liquor up into two gallon cans. The fumes proved so overpowering that, as soon as he tried to get off the pump, he fell overboard, head over heels, without actually tasting the rum at all.

Our hero had with the ship's mate, and told the captain distinctly that he would not go back home in the same ship as his other man.

The captain answered, "Why, lad," he exclaimed, "if you left the ship you'd only get lost in the Australian bush."

This put Tom on his mettle. Within about a fortnight from then, his belongings had all been smuggled ashore, with the exception of one of his shirts. One of them afterwards "jibbed" him, but the other shared our hero's adventures for a good while.

The two remaining lads got their things ashore to where they had their washing done, and took them with their boxes, including their boxes full of anything to make the boxes feel heavy, so that the authorities would not discover the boys' absence for a day or two. Of course they were found out. They could not long remain at the place where their clothes were kept, for fear of the police.

Deserters

As soon as the skipper discovered that they were found out, they could not long remain at the place where their clothes were kept, for fear of the police.

He called Tom up to account for his action, and tried to frighten him, declaring that the man would have a very bad shoulder, and perhaps have to give him in charge, and all that sort of thing. The man, who assaulted Tom was drunk at the time.

Tom says, "I certainly did not like the drink then, although I became fond of it afterwards, but I still kept on with it for the sake of being like the older men. That was where the mistake came in—it was all through my being drunk at that time that I got into that bit of squabble. However, the captain found that our officers had been treating their friends on the other vessel."

There was hardly any clear country about here, and the traveler got off the road. They sent a boy with the lads to give them the best direction possible. The latter got away into the thick bush, but were never more than twenty miles from Adelaide.

The third time they went up they heard the crack of a bullock whip, and eventually discovered a team. His keeper told them to make any noise they liked, and he and his family were kind to them. Tom declared that there were about twenty in the family—nearly all boys and girls. They were within ten or twelve miles of the sea, and yet had never seen ships; they were very ignorant, knowing nothing of anything but what was taught to them by their parents.

Tom had on his best suit, which included a jumper, gold-headed can, and gave them in return for a blue shirt and moccasins, so that he would not be known. His best clothes exactly fitted one of the boys of the family.

After spending a week with them, the two lads were sent off in search of work once more. They wanted to be bush boys from then on. Their ambition was to get to the diggings, where they thought gold could be easily picked up. They started off on the main road, and travelling about a mile a day, reached Bullock Creek in about a fortnight.

A lot of work could be had there, they were told—and the settlers were doing it. The latter used to take the boys in, and three or four of the wood and putting up a Government fence.

OUR WORK IN DENMARK

Salvation Campaign Now in Full Swing.

Salvation Army Work in Denmark, especially among the Young People, gives evidence of progress. Literature, too, in spite of special difficulties, is increasing its circulation.

A Salvation Campaign is now in full swing in the Territory, and in connection with this Commissioner Mrs. B. B. B. is visiting various centres and conducting special awakening meetings.

ALICE—HER FALL AND RISE

(Continued from Page 6)

boxes of chocolate, flowers, perfume, and other gifts, as is the manner of amorous swains.

"How would you like to go with me on a trip to Buffalo?" he asked one evening.

"Just as you," said Alice. "Why, yes, it's quite proper for us to go on trips alone, isn't it? We're engaged, you know?"

"All right," said Alice. "I'll come." Early next morning they went to Niagara by boat and from there took the trolley car into the city of Buffalo. Alice enjoyed that day immensely. They visited many places of interest, lingered in a beautiful park till the evening, and then went to a moving picture theatre. When they came out the clocks were striking ten.

"Hadn't I better be getting the car for home?" asked Alice somewhat anxiously. "Guess it's not much good getting any car to-night," said Harry. "I've just been to Niagara an hour or more ago."

"Oh, Harry!" exclaimed Alice, "why didn't you think of that? Whatever are we going to do now?" "Only one thing that I can see," said Harry. "We'll have to stay in Buffalo over all night and get back to Toronto to-morrow. Come on, little girl; we'll wait up at a hotel."

Though somewhat frightened by the turn events had taken, Alice, nevertheless, implicitly trusted her lover, and went with him all unsuspectingly to a hotel. When she discovered that Harry had registered her as his wife, she put up a protest, but in the end he persuaded her that it would be all right as he would secure a license and a ring and be legally married to her the very next day.

Too late she discovered that he did not want her as a wife at all, but merely as one of his many mistresses. "Why won't you marry me, Harry?" she pleaded on the morrow. "Never did believe in being tied up for life to one woman," was the heartless reply. "You can live with me as if you were my wife, of course, and as long as you behave decent and please me, I'll treat you good; but I'm not going to make any promises about sticking true in sickness or health or taking you for better or worse. If there's any worse about the business, my name's Walker. Understand that?"

So Alice submitted to what she considered the inevitable. For eight years or so she lived with Harry in unexampled degradation. One child was born to them—a little girl and God knows what the innocent babe would have become in such surroundings had not so event happened which upheaved poor Alice from the moral cesspool she was in, and threw her into the sunlight of the New Salvation Army.

The event referred to was the sudden death of Harry. In the suicide which preceded his following the disposal of his few effects, it was discovered that Alice was not legally married to him. Hey! how was she to get on with her relatives? Shocked and indignant they were Alice the complete cold should say that she must have been deceived by the false step she had taken at the end of a month if they considered she was fit to have custody of the little one.

We are glad to say that at the end of the month the Officer responsible reported that Alice had sought and found Salvation, and showed every

THE HOME LEAGUE

THE ANNUAL HOME-CLEANING

THE ANNUAL CLEANING is doubtless a topic which most wives and mothers have their own particular ideas about, and cling tenaciously to the belief that their own way, whether ancient or modern, is certainly the very best, and yet, in this ordinary domestic matter, we all certainly have very much to learn. While many are on the side of "my own way is best," experience, gained through mingling with all sorts and conditions of wives and mothers, and meeting them in their own homes, teaches that there are a great crowd of splendid housekeepers who altogether underestimate their own abilities and gifts in this direction, and cannot be persuaded to "presume" even to attempt to teach others.

In the matter of home cleaning it is just the same; such different ideas and methods prevail, though often the lack of method is the one weakness of it all. And yet to one willing to learn, what valuable information can be gathered often from a source least expected. This annual cleaning one frequently hears described as "just turning the whole place upside down," the entire business is undertaken in a reckless kind of manner, much to the discomfort and dismay of every member of the household, including "the presiding genius" of the home, who has miserable time of it, and often finishes up by declaring herself "half-dead."

Now, these things ought not to be, and would not be if there were some method, introduced into the business. Whether the house be large or small, its inhabitants few or many, the cleaning should be undertaken in a steady, methodical manner, very definite (and the details are almost numberless) being well thought out and carried out, and every detail being made until one is quite ready, and one is quite sure that every necessary article is in the house and right at hand, such as plenty of soap, soda, "Painkiller," or "Dutch Cleanser," blacklead, with a good supply of clean dusters and floor-cloths, suitable brushes, etc. These are only minor articles, yet very important for this kind of work, and all tend to make matters easier to lighten the burdens and not unduly overtax the patience of the one most responsible.

A good plan is to begin at the top of the house and work from this downwards. First, take down the curtains and remove the quilts, etc., then poles, pictures—cleaning the latter as removed. Assuming that the floor is covered with lino, only rugs or strips of carpet have to be taken up and thoroughly cleaned. These, with mattresses and pillows, should all be beaten and brushed out of doors.

When cleaning pictures, stand by fit person to bring it up properly, her mother-herb was stirred, and she emphatically said, "Not it shall never be!"

The case came up in court and the magistrate handed Alice and her child over in the care of the Salvation Army, asking them to report at the end of a month if they considered she was fit to have custody of the little one.

We are glad to say that at the end of the month the Officer responsible reported that Alice had sought and found Salvation, and showed every

an open window and remove any fluff and dust that may have gathered; then wash the glass and polish frames. When the dust has been removed, and the window is clean, the bottom and door shut while doing this—during the whole operation if possible.

In order to be quite sure that all dust is removed, go over every bit of it again with a nice clean duster, frequently shaking the same out of the window. When the dust has settled, and before the floor has been cleaned, gather up with a nice, damp cloth all the dust and dirt that has gathered, or it will be scattered. Then give the grate a good blackleading; all grates that are not having the attention of the "sweep" should be cleaned with a hand-brush, bringing down into a dustpan any soot or grit that may have accumulated.

Then the paint and windows; use nice warm water and soap for paint, finishing off with dry cloths. Sometimes a brush is necessary for window ledges and window sashes, but it should not be too stiff. If the blinds are venetians, after cleaning off top dust by even strokes downwards with a duster, each lath should be cleaned separately with soft pieces of cloth wrung out very dry. Old pieces of flannel are good for this—nothing fluffly should be used.

If there are fixed cupboard wardrobes in the rooms, of course, the walls of these must be cleaned and also the shelves, and particularly the top one on which, unless regularly attended to, a quantity of dust accumulates. When the floor has been thoroughly cleaned, of course it has a carpet square this must be taken up and thoroughly cleaned outdoors. Opinion is divided as to whether lino or oilcloth should be taken up, and one's own judgment must be used; but if this is not done, it certainly is very important to turn back edges all round the room, and also wherever it is joined, and well clean underneath as far as can be reached. For this reason rugs should be sparingly used when the lino is first laid down.

Curtains may now be hung and rooms re-arranged. A room a day for the annual cleaning is now the order in many homes, especially where there are quilts, etc., then poles, pictures—cleaning the latter as removed. Assuming that the floor is covered with lino, only rugs or strips of carpet have to be taken up and thoroughly cleaned. These, with mattresses and pillows, should all be beaten and brushed out of doors.

little—read the very words "house cleaning," but it is the satisfaction of knowing that what things are going on as usual, yet one room a day is being thoroughly cleaned and fixed up.

Of course, the stairs and landing are a big item. These can be done when all the rooms are finished and doors tightly closed. It is, of course, assumed that curtains, quilts, and covers are clean and ready for use, but if there is only one set for each room, select the day which promises to be the best for drying, in which to wash curtains, etc. It will lessen your labours considerably if you plunge the curtains immediately into cold water, in which a lump of soda has been dissolved. If possible, leave them all night, or a few hours at day rate. If the curtains are new, double the quantity of soda.

Of course, some rooms will take much longer than others. For this you must make allowances yourself. In domestic matters, details are certainly far too numerous to mention. The kitchen and even scullery take longer than an inexperienced housewife would imagine, with its cupboard, shelves, dresser, and draw, every crevice of which must be cleaned.

Then, no mention has been made of the paperhanger and whitewasher whose services may be required in some parts of the home, and here again one's own discretion and judgment must come in and circumstances considered.

But, however the annual cleaning is arranged in your home, remember the old adage: "One hour in the morning is worth two at night," especially on the morning chosen to wash curtains, etc. And make every one under your control, including yourself—"mighty miserable" by trying to do it all at once.

COMMISSIONER CADMAN

The Veteran Still "Going for Souls"

One Friday afternoon (writes Colonel Taylor) I had the pleasure of taking Commissioner Cadman on a couple of hours in a hard day. The Commissioner, characteristically designated in the "war" as "White out," he told me the story.

"This day week Staff Broome took me along this road just about here a man on a wheel. 'Hello, Commissioner!' We stopped and the man came across and reminded me that I had visited his Corps many years ago, and that he was the drummer at the time. The conversation proceeded apace, and I was told that he was 'How is it with your soul now?' 'Well, it's all right, but I'm a bit of a miser and was miserable in his sins. On his stating his desire to give them up, he prayed with him and he promised to return to his Corps, confess his backslidings, and that he had accepted Christ again. This he did publicly at a London Corps."

HOW THE NAVY CARRIES THE ARMY

(Continued from Page 12)

rabbits instead of chickens, and to move caviare for his two hundred pound barrels of flour. And he may have 12,000 gallons of water each day for the khaki masses that await over his ship. How do the men pass their time at sea? It all depends on the length of the voyage. 24 minutes or cards, gossip and periodicals serve to while away the hours at sea.

(To be continued)

